



The Lost Ninja



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Chapter 1 by Aaron Hartmann

I have been sent on my initiation mission. My goal is too steal a sword from under a sleeping town folks man's head. There is one exception though, I can't awaken or kill him. I have to stay stealthy.

After a several years of training in Ninjutsu and parkour I am finally ready for this mission.

Chapter 2 by Aaron Hartmann



I am going in alone. I run on the rooftops silent as the wind. The night air fills me with energy, but I must stay calm.

My breaths are steady.

I go in for the move and roll through a window silently. I think I remember how to do this. You must pour the water on the man's head. He will think that it is a leak in the roof. He will lift up his head and that is when you swipe the sword. He will fall back asleep not knowing.

I slowly move across the floor as silently as I could. My moves are graceful. I stand with a jar of water outstretched above him. I slowly tip the jar to an angle. As soon as a few drops fall I pull back. I roll backwards silently and

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Chapter 3 by Audrey



As I leap from rooftop to rooftop, I wonder why this sword is important, and why a town folks man would have such a weapon. This particular sword is different, different in ways that I cannot explain. I might, of course, be over thinking this too much, but I don't believe that to be the case.

I leap to the final rooftop before jumping silently into the trees. I am careful to climb down without a sound. As soon as my black clad feet touch the ground, I sprint towards the nearest cliff. The dojo is at the top, well hidden to all but those who learn from it. There is a secret path that leads up the side of the cliff and to the dojo. Once I reach it, I sprint quietly up the path. I pause at the end of the path. It ends underneath a rock overhang, and creates a shadow that I hide in. I wait until the guard passes before sprinting to the next shadow.

I repeat this a few more times before I finally reach the dojo. I silently step up to the door. I open it just enough for me to slip through. Once inside, I see Sensei sitting in the middle of the room. I walk to the edge of the center carpet and bow. "Have you brought it?" Sensei asks. "Yes." I say. He motions for me. "Bring it to me." He says.

As I walk over to him, he stands in front of me in a flourish of silk. I bow as I hand it to him. "Well done, Dion. You have done well on this mission." He praises me, using the name he gave me when he found me on the doorstep seventeen years ago.

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